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Mexico is progressing at the rate of several revolutions a minute.

The cost of living increases. Pluck earnings and gasoline are higher.

With the suffragettes at large, glass houses will never be popular in London.

Lorimer voted against the peace treaties. Hasn't he had trouble enough?

With the arrival of the Easter season many women will throw their winter hats into the ring.

The recall of speeches made in other campaigns is seriously opposed by many of the candidates.

The garden seeds that are being received from your congressman are a sign that both spring and November are coming.

Mount Holyoke college is bragging because none of its graduates were ever divorced, but if so we fear that few of them got into society.

This business of merging different professions is being run into the ground. A woman physician in New York has just married a prominent undertaker.

An exchange advises people to keep cool and not get excited over the coal strike. If the strike comes off, there will be no trouble about keeping cool.

As the Maine is safe in its long home in the Gulf of Mexico, our intelligent relic hunters will have to be satisfied with blood stained chips from railroad accidents.

The government says the sugar trust violated the Tenth commandment, but in the lack of a jail penalty the ten commandments do not seem to command popular respect.

Aunt Della says she will be sending pies to the white house a year from now. There is one thing about it—they will any of them take Aunt Della's pies and be mighty glad to get them.

The "houn' dawg" song joke was good when it started, but at the present time we advise brother paragrappers to prefer such comparatively fresh subjects as the plumber and the ice-man.

The foreign trade of the United States in 1911 totaled \$3,740,825,000. The exports were \$2,144,020,000, an increase of \$238,790,000 while the imports were \$1,596,805,000, a decrease of \$31,220,000.

That old Japanese war scare has been repainted and labeled Germany. It has been worn threadbare but still does service in the noble endeavor of interested patriots to secure a large naval appropriation.

There were 148 murders committed in New York City last year and one murderer was executed. It becomes more and more evident that what is needed in this country is not more laws but more law-enforcement.

It is altogether too early in the game to decide who is to be the next president of the United States. Despite all that is said to the contrary, William Howard Taft stands a better chance to be nominated and elected than any other man, at present.

The New York World asks impertinently who is paying the bills for the campaigns of Messrs. Roosevelt, Taft, Clark, Harmon, and Wilson, but most patriots are more anxious to learn how and where the money is being disbursed.

The humor of the row that Mr. Bryan refers to as going on in the republican camp, is only equalled by the humor that is gained from reading the accounts of the row that is going on in the democratic camp to which Mr. Bryan doesn't refer.

The presidential candidate who carries with him the growing confidence of the people because it is apparent that he cares more for principles than he does for popularity is the one out of the whole number to be most envied—and that whether he succeeds or not.

It seems to be the idea of the United States senate and the contributing editor of the Outlook that an arbitration treaty with every cause for arbitration eliminated is the proper thing. This country certainly has some new-fangled or bandy-tangled statesmanship.

Another epoch in the world's history has been made by the practical use of an aeroplane in warfare, Italians dropping bombs from an aeroplane killed ten Arabs, thus establishing a new kind of warfare. The

fact that rifles failed to strike the aeroplane is an interesting sidelight.

All America will regret, with President Taft, the loss from the pure food department of the government of the services of Dr. Wiley. He has been the greatest force for pure food and for protection of the public against poisons and adulterations in drugs and foods. It is gratifying to know that he intends to continue devoting his energies to the public service.

Of the men who aspire to be president for the four years beginning on March 4th, 1913, Judson Harmon is 67 next March, Speaker Clark is 62 and so is Senator Cummins, President Taft is 56, Mr. Underwood 51, Theodore Roosevelt 54 and Woodrow Wilson 57. The man who was oldest when he took the oath of office as president was William Henry Harrison while the youngest man was Col. Roosevelt who was 42.

The New York Tribune speaking of the demand of Col. Roosevelt and the progressives for the recall of Judges and decisions says: "If the people do not fill the bench with men whose decisions will show a sympathetic understanding of new social and industrial conditions, it will be the people's own fault. The idea that the courts cannot be made sufficiently progressive without weakening the restraints of the constitution is born of impatience and haste."

President Taft, in his speech at Boston Monday afternoon, pointed out the tremendous injury to good government that results when influential men wantonly and indiscriminately use intemperate language in assailing our courts of justice. And the assassination of court officials in Virginia, together with the sending of a bomb to a New York judge, would indicate that the president is right. Prominent men can do a great deal of harm to society by intemperate language of any kind. Calmness and dignity, after all, are traits worthy of cultivation.

Secretary Nagel, speaking in defense of the administration of President Taft, recently at Indianapolis said, "Perhaps never in the history of the republican party have so many distinct pledges of a platform been redeemed within one administration." It would be well for the ultra critics and flamboyant progressives to actually study the record of the achievements of President Taft before they go any further. It is a record which, looked at in the light of reason, any president might well be proud of, and which in the light of history will stand out brightly.

SENATOR NORRIS BROWN. Norris Brown has served Nebraska efficiently, conscientiously and zealously in the United States Senate, and he should be re-elected. The experience he has gained during the first term makes him that much more valuable for a second term.

Senator Brown has been a credit to his state and he has become a leader in the upper house of congress. He was one of the principal supporters of the peace treaties and has in other ways won distinction by his fearless work.

Norris Brown is a good man for Nebraska to retain in the public service.

LINCOLN'S OPINION. Abraham Lincoln, in a speech at the Young Men's Lyceum, Springfield, Ill., once said: "It thirsts and burns for distinction; and, if possible, it will have it. Is it unreasonable, then, to expect that some men, possessed of the loftiest genius, coupled with ambition sufficient to push it to the utmost stretch, will at some time spring up among us? And when such a one does, it will require the people to be united with each other, attached to the government and laws, and generally intelligent, to successfully frustrate his design."

"Distinction will be his paramount object, and although he would as willingly acquire it by doing good as harm, yet nothing left in the way of building up, he would sit down boldly to the task of pulling down. Here then is a probable case, highly dangerous."

The brutal killing of one of the ablest and best judges in the commonwealth of Virginia by a mob of mountaineers who were mad because he sentenced one of their number to a year of hard labor for aiding a prisoner to escape, and the subsequent death of the county attorney and sheriff at the hands of the same mob, calls the attention of the entire country to the horrors of outlawry. While this is an exceptional case it is but timely to protest against the altogether too prevalent attitude of revolt against the judiciary, whenever it gives a decision that is against the popular will. If the judges are to be in fear of recall either from bullets or ballots whenever they go against the will of the majority in any given community, state or nation, regardless of their conviction or knowledge of what is right according to the law and evidence, the end of our civilization is in sight. Such an idea of democracy inevitably leads to

social anarchy and that in turn to the most readily accepted despotism.

TAFT FAVORS PRIMARY. President Taft has done the act of a big man in his reply to Roosevelt's "challenge" for a presidential preferential primary. In spite of the fact that the federal patronage, which Roosevelt had used before him, were his if he chose to use them in re-nominating himself, thus clinching the nomination, President Taft has met the "challenge" in a way that will take the Roosevelt campaign managers off their feet. He has come out in favor of such primaries. He asks that they be properly safeguarded, keeping democrats from voting at republican primaries. And he would welcome them, under such restrictions, he says.

A good deal of whining has been done by Col. Roosevelt and his managers over his subject. "We could win if the people had a say," has been the plaint. And now President Taft has answered. He welcomes such a test of strength.

It is an act that shows not only true progressiveness but likewise a broad gauge of man. Even in states where federal patronage might have assured him the delegations, the president is willing to surrender any advantage due to his position, and to take the primary result.

The colonel has lately professed great faith in "the people." He would even change the constitution so that "the people" could reverse judicial decisions when decisions didn't please a majority. But does he really, down in his heart, have such overwhelming faith in the people if he believes that the people are unable to find among their millions, one citizen aside from himself who can be trusted with the liberties and the rights of the public? Has he really such faith in the people when he deems it necessary to violate the people's time honored custom against giving the presidency more than twice to any man—a "wise custom" at that, he has told us—and to violate his own sincere pledge, born of conscientious impulse, in order that the people may be saved against choosing any one of their other 99,000,000 men as their executive head for four years? If the people can be trusted with making laws and reversing judicial decisions, can't the people be trusted to select an honest president from their ranks without drafting a man who has already had that office as long as he considers it wise for any man to hold it?

If the republican party is not entitled to endorsement at the hands of the American people for what it has done during the past four years, and if the republican party has reached the point where it has only one individual who is worthy of leadership, then the republican party is not entitled to endorsement by victory in November, no matter who its leader.

And if America has arrived at the point where there is such a shortage of honest, efficient statesmen that it is necessary to draft an ex-president, "against his will" against an honored national tradition and against that ex-president's own personal vow that he would not be a candidate again, if this country is that lacking in reliable public leaders, then party principles count for naught and our political system has degenerated into merely a system of individual leaders with personal followings, regardless of principles at stake.

If it is not the case of merely personal following, or hero-worship, but a matter of political principles that the campaign is to be waged upon, then there is every reason why the republican party should stand by the Taft administration and there is no reason why the republican party should confess weakness by forcing its former leader, who says he has no desire for further office or further honor at the party's hands, back into the harness. For when it comes to principles involved, the only great differences between the platforms of Roosevelt and Taft, at present, are upon international peace and upon the recall of judicial decisions—neither one of them presenting any vital crisis whose solution demands extraordinary procedure, and in both of which President Taft seems to have the better of the argument.

As Senator Beveridge said, Col. Roosevelt did many good things as president. It Roosevelt is only a personality, then glory be his for his achievements. If he was carrying out merely the republican platform pledges, and with the aid of a republican congress, then let us even in our excitement pause to give some credit to the Roosevelt administration to the republican party which stood sponsor for it.

But just because Roosevelt's administration was efficient, scarcely justifies getting excited and resorting to procedure that he himself has told us is unwise.

It is well enough for Senator Beveridge to minimize the importance of Col. Roosevelt's "reversal of judiciary decision" doctrine, declaring that it is a good thing to talk over such matters whether they're worthy or not; it is well for the colonel's personal following at all times to minimize this rash break that the colonel made, in his eagerness to seek an issue with the present administration.

PERSONALITY OR PRINCIPLE? Is Col. Roosevelt seeking a third term upon his own personality or is he seeking it upon economic issues? In his own personal ambition for the power of office at stake, or is this government facing some great crisis

which only one man out of 90,000,000 can ride us over? There must be a distinction between these two theories of his candidacy. One or the other of these motives—personal ambition for the sake of selfish power, or his belief that the welfare of the nation demands it—has induced the colonel to violate an honored national tradition—he called it a "wise custom which builds the presidency to two terms"—and a solemn personal vow.

If it is upon Col. Roosevelt's personality that his friends seek to induce the American people to break the third term precedent, then the campaign must be one of hero-worship and no hero-worship is substantial enough to win an election.

If it is not personality, then we must accept the colonel's candidacy as an evidence of his belief that President Taft is unequal to the requirements of his office and that he, himself, is the only man in the United States capable of running this government. The colonel has told us it is not personal ambition that prompts him to seek a third term—that personally he would prefer to stay out of the fight. The only other alternative, then, is the theory that he is convinced he alone among ninety millions of men, is capable of handling the reins of this republic.

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For the American people are not with him in that issue and are not willing to throw their hats into the ring to battle with him for it.

It is likewise well enough for Senator Beveridge to pass lightly over Col. Roosevelt's attitude on tariff revision. He attempts to excuse the colonel's inactivity along this line, during his seven years in the white house, on the ground that it was not a republican platform pledge and the demand for it was not pressing. As a matter of fact the demand was pressing long before Col. Roosevelt left the white house—so pressing was the demand that a year before he retired, Secretary of War, Taft, made a vigorous speech at Bath, Me., voicing the need of downward revision. And for some years there has been a public demand for such action. And Col. Roosevelt has endorsed the tariff commission which Taft is just now getting under way.

The trust issue—the only other real issue at present, besides the tariff—is still as much an unsolved problem as it was ten years ago. And while Col. Roosevelt is an ingenious and resourceful man, he could hardly expect to be elected now to solve the trust question when he failed to solve it during his seven years in the white house. President Taft has vigorously enforcing the Sherman law vigorously—and that's all that any president could do until some man comes along with a better solution than has yet been offered by any person—citizen or candidate.

There's this consolation, though, about this between-season business: Until the golf season starts, the billiard season will remain open. There can't be a complete lockout.

The German band at Niagara, which headed a St. Patrick's day parade carrying Irish flags, knew how to make the most of the situation, to say the least.

Morley has learned that a man born to be hung will never be killed in pitched battle.

"Shorty" Gray has learned the lesson that chickens come home to roost. The trouble is, he's learned it too late in life.

Speaking of chickens, how's your incubator?

How soon will next winter start?

Keep on shoveling—both coal and snow.

With the attempted assassination of King Victor Emmanuel, the assassination of three Virginia court officials and the assassination of three Nebraska prison officials, Thursday was one of the bloodiest days in many months.

Here comes one day in the year when that red necktie will have to give way to a green one.

Incidentally, St. Patrick isn't the only fellow who will celebrate a birthday Sunday. We know of one just a year old, who will have a merry little time on his own exclusive hook.

We can't help wondering, at this season of the year, whether we're going to get any circuses this summer or not.

If you see Shorty Gray, tell him to throw up his hands.

One more cold wave lost in the shuffle. And we refuse to put a "lost ad" in The News for it. News "lost" ads are too effective to run the risk.

Why is it a man always feels so groggy on Monday morning? Is it because he oversmokes and overeats and overloads and oversleeps and overruns on Sunday?

With the present price of hay, it isn't surprising that two bales stolen at Bristow caused a good deal of excitement. A man's life is in danger if he has any hay around him, these days.

The "Seeing Robins" club ought to gain in membership this week.

Here's hoping, though, that the spring tra la won't burst upon us all in a heap. There's too much snow at large to make anything like that desirable. We don't want any floods.

Speaking of floods, it's a good time to take a look at the dike.

They do say there's a duck flying now and then.

After all this moisture the lawn

ought not to lose much time this year getting green.

And if St. Patrick's day means anything, it's about time, while you're speaking of it, that the lawn did turn green.

From the Around Town Column in The News March 19, 1912: "We see by the paper (the 20-year-old column) that way back in 1912—the year three convicts broke out of Nebraska penitentiary by murdering their path through officials—they were even then talking about a Yankton and Norfolk railroad; and that ten years before that and twenty years before that, they had been talking about a Norfolk-Yankton railroad."

Just out of curiosity, we'd like to know who'll be grinding out the Around Town column in 1932. It's got to be ground out, even if we have to stick around to do it.

A Madison man writes The News, saying that he supposes news is scarce owing to the snowdrifts. Yes, yes, news is scarce. Just take a look at that front page during the past few days and see if it isn't. "Attempted assassination of Italy's king," "Three Nebraska convicts assassinate three officials and escape," "Five people assassinated in a Virginia courtroom," "Infernal machine sent to a New York judge," "North Nebraska man shot at a dance," "Pat Stevens found guilty at Fairfax," "Nebraska convicts engaged in battle, three killed." Yes, yes, this snow has made news scarce. Why, even T. R. has been crowded onto the market page.

It is harder to quit cossing than to quit smoking.

If you are growing better, you needn't worry so much about whether the world is or not.

Summer comes pretty quick to the man who invests in a new spring top coat.

Some folks seem to specialize on winning consolation prizes.

A nervous person can hurry a good deal without doing anything.

No president can do much for a dead beat, and no president should.

In your desire to give the devil his due, don't give him everything else you can get hold of.

You can't see the cards that are stacked against you because they are generally imaginary.

Eating isn't much fun after a man begins to carry around several varieties of dyspepsia tablets.

If a man compliments you freely don't be mean enough to suspect him of wanting to sell you something.

There are so many nice young men that a girl's ideal can change oftener than a government in Central America.

You can't shovel snow with a hammer.

Fiction romances end happily because they end so soon.

Keep trying and you will eventually do something creditable.

Some loafers like to get up early so they can put in a full day.

No news from home isn't good news to a boy who writes home for money.

If you can talk a man into it, he wasn't out very far when you began.

A rebate doesn't speed toward home as swiftly as the Prodigal son did.

All politics is machine made, although some may be better than others.

A canary bird eats less than a parrot. If you want an argument for the defense.

SATURDAY NIGHT SERMONS BY REV. SAMUEL W. PURVIS, D.D.

Texts, "God is spirit"—John iv, 24 "God is love"—I John iv, 8

Man is a big interrogation point. He questions everything, even God. Animals do not. The horse and the dog never ask "Whence came I?" "Whither am I going?" "Who is God?" "Where is he?" They go mutely on with unquestioning eyes. We peer into rocks, but he is not there. We gaze toward the stars. He is not there. The limitations of knowledge bind us. The A, B, C of earthly alphabet is hard learned. We talk learnedly about conditions and theories, relations and modifications, conjectural hypotheses, fundamental propositions, philosophical principles and metaphysical speculations, but what do they mean? When we are done we have simply been juggling with words. The brain throbs in weariness, the body sinks in exhaustion, we soon drop into life's last sleep. When we say, "Who is God? Let me see him, it is the finite calling on the infinite. The temporal measuring with the eternal. The shadow groping toward the substance.

God is Spirit. Not "a" spirit, not one of many, not one of a class, but by himself. He is spirit! And when you leave out "a" you enlarge your idea of God. "They that worship him must worship him in spirit"—that is, you cannot worship by simply kneeling or singing or beating on a tomtom; not even repeating words is worship. You may play an instrument without being a musician. Seneca was a moralist without being moral. A candle is not but a stick of tallow until it is lit. God is spirit. No man can worship spirit until he uses his spiritual sense. But evidence is every where. "How do you know there's a God?" asks scoffers of Arab guide. "How do I know a camel passed my tent in the darkness? I see his foot-prints in the sand." Human soil is marked with divine footprints. See it in history—a reformation, discovery of a continent, revolution, abolition of slavery. I have stood on shore of far off Pacific island and picked up strange shells, rare in color, marvelous in form, and said, a creator has been here. It is not so much a question, is God knowable? as, do you have faith sense to know? As a rule, fish have eyes and see light. Should ocean fish debate with blind fish of Mammoth cave as to existence of light? As a rule men see and hear, but some are blind, others are deaf. Why argue with a man who denies color or sound? You give a quick look of pity. The poor fellow is deaf or blind!

Net Lo Here Nor Lo There. We seem determined to know God, a spirit, through the senses. We must! We will know! The greatest glory of man must always be his ability to discover the unknown, to comprehend the uncomprehended. To be frozen in ice-berg, wrecked on strange shores, burned in volcanoes, pale in study, suffocate in laboratory is nothing to man if he can find the unknown. We are half frightened, however, if some scientist writes magazine articles saying he has taken geologist's hammer, astronomer's telescope, biologist's microscope, physicist's test tube and has found no God—at least if there is one he could not see him. Sure! And blind man might return from art gallery saying he had gone over a world reputed canvas with his thumb-end and, to the best of his knowledge, there was no picture there. Trying to comprehend through the wrong sense! God meets humanity on a plane of human intelligence. If I wanted to reveal myself to colony of ants I would have to do it on plane of ant intelligence (which is considerable). Christ is God revealed on man's plane. No, God cannot reveal himself fully. Self repression is part of key of revelation of higher to lower. I use smoked glass to look at sun. It admits so much of light as my optic nerve can endure. Christ is the transfigured flesh through which we see the tenderness and love of God, for

God is Love. Only two definitions of God given, "God is spirit," "God is love." But how shall I explain the love of God in type as I would 2+2=4? I won't attempt to. A woman wouldn't argue her affection for her lover. No writer, no poet, ever gets more than a reflection of her love in his lines. Theology comes nearer than geology or astronomy, for we are more nearly akin to the Almighty than to rocks or stars. His breath is in us. He whispers us secrets like a lover. He hides from learned and reveals to babes. A cobbler at his bench may know more than professor at seminary. Each gets his own concept of God. God approaches him on his own level. To one God is all mind, a great intellect; to another law, grinding, ceaseless law. Read the meaning of ruins by the Nile, crumbling Parthenon in Greece, dust of Nineveh and Babylon, pathetic with prayers of haughty and proud peoples: The great world's altar steps That slope through darkness up to God were covered with prayer dust of mighty nations, groping, clutching blindly at God's skirts, each with its own concept. "But it was a soap bubble, a dream." But bubbles burst, dreams vanish. They do not abide through the ages. To us God is heart. God is love.

And the love of God is broader Than the measure of man's mind, And the heart of the Eternal Is most wonderfully kind.

The housewife who has never made ad-reading a part of her routine of "home-management" is the one who finds it increasingly difficult to meet expenses in this era of high prices.